

IF MEN DID THE FOOLISH THINGS THAT WOMEN DO NOW, WHAT D'YE THINK OF THAT!

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A woman will sit in a draught in a low-neck gown with her arms and shoulders bare. But she will go out on the hottest afternoon with her head and neck tied up in a thick chiffon veil. She will wear a skirt about a foot longer than it ought to be for walking. And will hold it up a foot higher than any walking skirt that was ever made.

Mr. E. Z. Mark Strikes a Bargain in Real Estate.

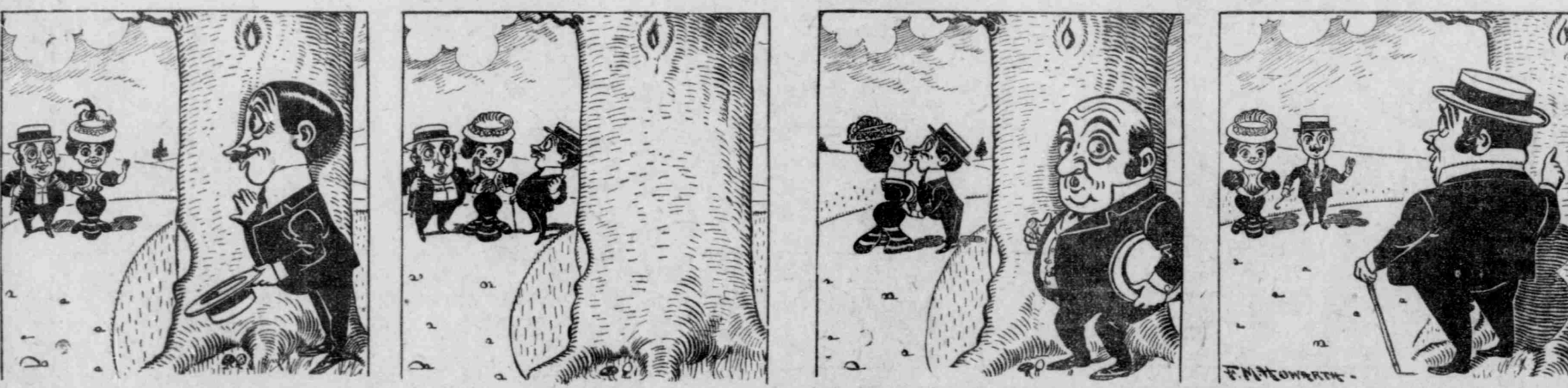
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1. STRANGER—It's an outrage! This place is a hotbed of swindlers. Here I bought this store property for ten thousand dollars, and when I come down here to open a saloon I find it is a "no license" community. Ye gods! If I could get a purchaser I'd sell the thing for five thousand dollars.
2. MR. E. Z. (aside)—By Jove, here's a chance. I can get eight thousand for it in two hours. (To the stranger)—I'll give you five thousand for it.
STRANGER—I'll take you. I'll pocket my loss of five thousand if I can only get out of this Ratter's Heaven pretty quick.
3. STRANGER—Now, I've learned a lesson. I want no flim-flam business about this. You pay me five hundred dollars to bind the bargain and meet me at Dooemgood's Real Estate Agency in two hours with the balance of the money and we will make final settlement.
MR. E. Z.—Very good, sir. Here is five hundred, and I'll be there with the balance in two hours.
4. MR. DOOEMGOOD—Why, Mr. Mark, I don't understand this. I own that store property. It has never been sold to any one. You purchased from a man who said he just bought it? You paid him five hundred to bind the bargain? You were to meet him here for settlement? By Jove! Mark, I know what's the matter—YOU'VE BEEN BUNCOED!

LOVE WILL FIND A WAY.

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GERTIE—Why, there's George. What are you doing behind that tree?
GEORGE—I think this is a telephone tree.
MR. GURGLE—A telephone tree? I never heard of such a thing.
GEORGE—I THINK it is. You just go over there and put your ear to that tree. I'll whisper, and you see if you can't hear what I say.
GEORGE—Now, listen attentively, Mr. Gurgle. If you can hear what I say, it's a telephone tree.
MR. GURGLE—I couldn't hear a sound.
GEORGE—Is THAT so? Well, I must have been mistaken. I guess it isn't a telephone tree.

NOW, WHAT D'YE THINK OF THAT?

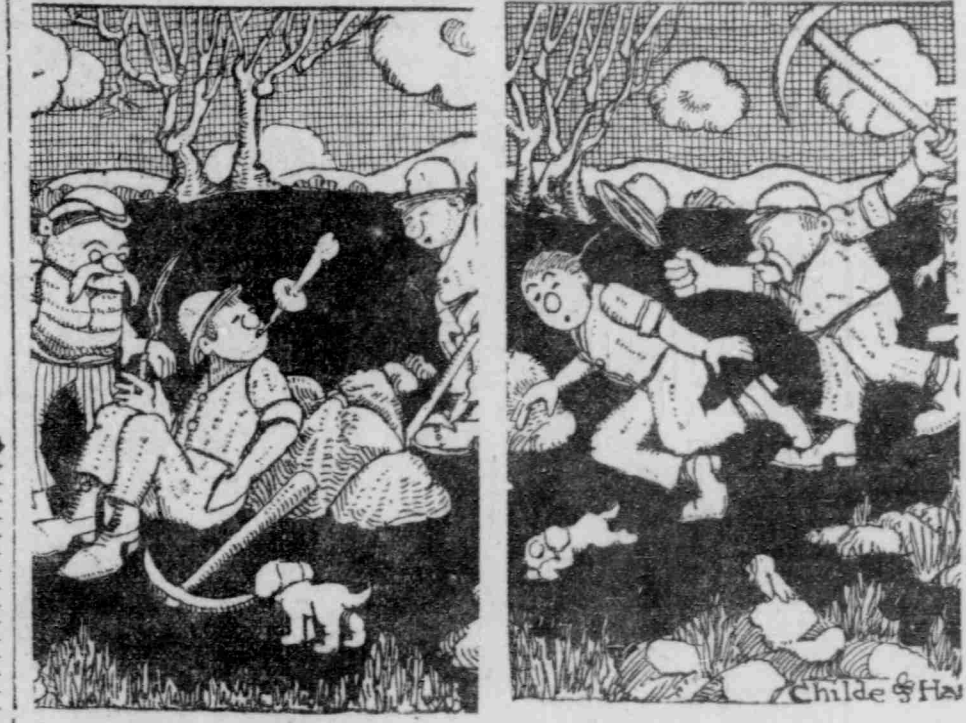
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"Your hair is dead," the barber said; "Now, have you ever tried—?"
"Oh, no," I said, "my hair's not dead, kind sir, it's only dyed."
"That venison was dear," she said, "And not so very nice."
"Twas bound to be," I said; "you see, it's deer at any price."



I was fired with zeal (For work, by the way), So I stepped into line.



I was fired with zeal The very next day, But the zeal wasn't mine.

THE DODGERS.—By Wex Jones.

IN Europe there's hurry and scurry; In courts there is shaking and fear; In palaces quaking and worry, As John D. in the Deutschland draws near.
THE news makes the autocrats cower; The monarchs are terribly shocked; King Edward has hid in the Tower, Where all the crown jewels are locked.
THE Irish have lost all the blarney That smacks of their sham-rocky soil— They're scared lest the lakes of Kil-larney Be turned into tanks for John's oil.
THE Kaiser has ducked in the cellar (His patent is only divine). And he dreads that this bald Rockefeller Will make a pipe-line of the Rhine.
IN Europe there's hurry and scurry; All over there's shaking and fear; All over there's quaking and worry, As John D. in the Deutschland draws near.

LOVE WILL FIND A WAY.



GEORGE—Yes, Gertie, I believe every one of us should be conversant with our foreign possessions.
GERTIE'S MAMMA (aside)—That's the kind of talk I like to hear from a young man — none of this silly spooning.
GEORGE—Now, I don't suppose you know where the Island of Siddoo Balloo is?—one of our richest islands. Now, if I only had a map.
GERTIE—There is one right back of you, George.



GEORGE—Now I will show you, Gertie, its exact location. Come here, help me hold the map.
GERTIE—I am always so willing to learn.
GEORGE—Dear me! That is strange. That island is here, and I'll hunt till I find it if it takes the whole evening.
GERTIE'S MAMMA (aside)—George is very intelligent, Gertie will learn a lot from him.